

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day—Historical and News Notes.

It is Korea's privilege to furnish the seat of war.

One touch of nature sometimes makes the whole world grin.

It's an easy matter for a stinky man to get rich—but what's the use?

Flour is going so high that paste diamonds may soon be worth more than the real.

Sir Edwin Arnold's fame is secure. He was the first prominent white man to marry a Japanese girl.

This massaging of the heart is no discovery of modern surgery. Dan Cupid has practiced it for centuries.

It seems like a reckless waste of pathological effort to discover the germ of mumps after nearly everyone has had them.

The suspicion that a cigar was the cause of the Baltimore conflagration will cause the parlor match to say "There are others."

It must be through patriotism or because they have to do it that the Russian soldiers go to the front to fight for \$3.60 a year.

There is nothing remarkable about Queen Alexandra eating a 9-cent dinner; many an American queen tackles no better fare every day.

If every man would put as much ginger into his work as a pig puts into motion when it scratches its back against a board fence there would be fewer failures in this world.

Kouropatkin has promised not to return to St. Petersburg until he has unfurled the Russian flag over the Mikado's palace. Kouropatkin is easily the most promising warrior now in captivity.

"Wealth is not worth striving after," declared John D. Rockefeller, Jr., to his Sunday school class. It is surprising how much easier it is for a person not compelled to labor to make such an assertion.

A Kansas farmer is not bragging much over his score. He has bought three gold bricks within five years! That's nothing. We bought mining stock three times consecutively. But it was a long time ago—in the eighties.

With the proceeds of eggs laid on Sundays an English countrywoman has enriched the Church Missionary Society by 17 shillings. The idea of returning to the Lord the things that are of His day shows both sentiment and sense.

The wife of an itinerant Methodist preacher in Missouri having fallen heir to \$500,000, such a common little thing as a pants button in the contribution box does not seem to him a matter of such world-wide moment as it did a few months ago.

One curious effect of the war in the Orient will be to send a large number of Koreans to the Hawaiian Islands to work on sugar plantations. As all labor conditions in their own country are upset the Koreans will be more willing than before to engage in raising cane in our new territory. As laborers they are said to be industrious and peaceful, a great contrast to the Japanese, who are given to strikes and other disturbances.

Boston has to own among its citizens a man who proposes that school boys shall go to school from 8 o'clock until 6 six days a week, and have but two weeks' vacation in the year. He thinks they should not enjoy more leisure than is granted to office boys. It was to be supposed that the last man died long ago who did not know that the boy who never goes fishing is as badly educated as the boy who goes fishing when he ought to be in school.

A thorough investigation of the post-office establishment would inevitably lead to an inquiry into the uses and abuses of the postal franking privilege extended to Congressmen (by Congress). And such an inquiry would in all probability prove to be quite embarrassing to some of the members. Instances have been known in which members of Congress have forced the mail service to transport their household effects, under their franks, and the tale is told that one member even wanted to send a cow free in a postal car. It is an open secret that some members of Congress make the post-office do express service for them and that others circulate various sorts of literature under their postal franks.

"I am well." Do you appreciate the force of that declaration? Suppose, on the contrary, you say, "I am sick." Keep on saying it. Begin to believe it. You will end in your bed. Yes, there is something in Christian Science. There is something in The New Thought, or Suggestive Therapeutics. These systems contain the germ of a great truth—the influence of the mind over the body. More than that. The mind influences itself. It influences itself by the subtle power of suggestion—the foundation of hypnotism. So that it will not do to say that it makes no difference what one believes. It matters tremendously. If you believe you are happy you are, for the time being. If you believe you are pure, and keep on believing it, you will be pure. If you believe you are strong, so long as you believe it, you are strong. Of course there are limitations to this power of faith. Circumstances and conditions affect it. And it may be carried to a ridiculous extreme. But—It is a workable power and every creature ought to know it. Keep in mind the fact that you are captain on the deck of your own mortal vessel. The helm is in your own hands. Storms and currents may deflect your course, but, these aside,

you are supreme master of the voyage and of its destiny.

Carroll D. Wright says "the wage system will pass away" and a system which will be composed of the profit-sharing and co-operation ideas will succeed it. "The fashion of this world passeth away," says St. Paul, and the fashion of paying for work in wages will pass away, although it has existed from the beginning of recorded time. The system, like all human systems, has its defects. It does not give to everybody the exact equivalent for his toll. No new method of compensating labor which can be devised and introduced will be fair to all at all times, and the complaints that the worker does not get enough, which have been heard since the first employer hired the first employe, will not cease. The laborer will continue to complain that he does not have a fair share of the wealth he assists in producing. A system which has endured for thousands of years does not fade away in a day, even though the one Mr. Wright talks about has defects, one of them being that workers are always striking somewhere to get better pay. Probably Mr. Wright does not believe he will live to see the day when profit sharing and co-operation will rule in the industrial world. The ideas of workmen will have to change materially before they will surrender the certainty of the wage system, inequitable though it may be sometimes, for the uncertainty of the profit sharing system. They would accept it if business were always good and profits always large, but it would not suit them when lean years came. If it were introduced they would agitate for a larger share of profits, as they do now for higher wages. There would be the old conflict under a new name.

When a man has nothing to talk about which interests him more than the shadowy possibilities of the distant future he may discuss with propriety the passing away of the wage system. It is not a living question. It is one which is of merely speculative interest to the people of this century. They will live and be hired after the fashion of their fathers.

WHERE CORNWALLIS LOST.

Moore House and Farm at Yorktown May Be Bought by Nation.

An estate owned by a Detroit man, which is creating national interest and discussion and which may soon become the property of the nation, is the famous old Temple farm in Virginia, now in the possession of Sidney A. Witherbee, says the New York Herald.

As one of the most interesting relics of United States history and the scene of Washington's triumph over Cornwallis, this beautiful spot is a center of interest to thousands of patriotic Americans. So closely is it connected with the important events in the formation of the country that it is often called "the central spot of history," and from all sides petitions are pouring in to the government to buy the farm and house and preserve them as a monument to the memory of the first President of the United States.

Temple farm was the home successively of Lord Spotswood, Washington, Lafayette and Rochambeau. It is situated in one of the most picturesque spots in America, and under the ownership of Mr. Witherbee is being carefully cultivated until of its 500 acres nearly 400 are now in a state of beauty.

To the east is an uninterrupted view of Chesapeake Bay. To the north can be seen the marine traffic of the York River navy, to the west rises the monument erected by the Federal government commemorating the surrender of Cornwallis and that other spot sacred to the memories of heroes—the National cemetery.

Barely a mile away is quaint Yorktown. Not only are the surroundings of Temple farm historic, but the farm itself, with the famous old "Moore house" upon it, has hardly a spot which has not borne the footprints of armies.

The famous "McClellan road" is here; the remains of the first place of worship in Virginia are another interesting relic, as well as the oldest marked grave in the United States.

But of the many historic associations of the place the most interesting is that of the event which won for Washington the title of "Father of His Country." Here, in the corner room of the Moore house, facing the war-spangled fields, the articles of capitulation between Cornwallis and Washington were drawn up by the commissioners, and nearly 9,000 English soldiers and sailors marched through the old farm toward Yorktown, prisoners of war.

On this same spot in 1635 came the first revolt against British rule, so that Temple farm has the distinction of being the spot where the first and last act of revolt which led to the birth of the republic took place.

During the centennial celebration Moore house was thrown open to distinguished guests of the nation—the descendants of Lafayette and Rochambeau.

Locating the Guilty Idiot.

Jones walked out of the bathroom in a gorgeous and purplish fur. "Some loot has been using my razor," he howled.

"I know it," responded Mrs. Jones. She looked Jones right square in the eye.

"Who was it?" demanded Jones. His voice shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?"

"John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody uses that razor but yourself."—New York Evening Sun.

Combined.

"What is the age of your wife?" inquired the immigrant inspector.

The Mormon elder made a rapid calculation.

"One hundred and seventy-eight, sir," he answered.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Turbine Engines.

Faith in the new steam turbine engine is shown in the fact that two manufacturers have contracts to furnish in the aggregate approximately 540,000 horse power capacity of them.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

MUSEMENTS IN RELATION TO RELIGION.

By Rev. George F. Seymour, Bishop of Springfield.

The mistake which many make is that they condemn with a sentence of absolute banishment certain classes of amusement which are often abused, it is true, but which still have their rightful place in the sphere of human relaxation and enjoyment, such as the drama, and dancing, and specified games. Now, it is obvious that these things which are proscribed, but under the sun, as intrinsically evil, are not in themselves evil at all.

A story drawn out into detail under the guidance of the principles of art and illustrated by appropriate scenery and dress is not in itself evil. The story may be vicious, and the actors may be bad in conduct, but these faults are not inherent in the drama; they are due to accidents that the play is bad and the players are demoralized. The drama in itself is high art; indeed, lays under contribution to its successful production many departments of art and culture. It may be made an instrument powerful for good as well as evil. Its principles are embodied in much of the teaching of the Old Testament and of the New.

Dancing is the poetry of motion; it is the expression to the eye of what music conveys to the ear. It is oftentimes spontaneous and involuntary. The hand, the head, the body, will without our thought or consent keep time with the tune which floats in upon us from the voice of the sweet singer or the notes of the instrument. To teach, therefore, that dancing is in itself evil and is to be avoided as sin is as grave an error as can well be committed. It is an impeachment of the truth of God; it is an indictment against the handiwork of our Maker in the highest and best instincts of our nature; it is calculated to bewilder the moral sense, especially of the young, as to good and evil, and leave them a prey to the direct results in the ethics of their daily life.

A safe and simple rule to guide us in deciding what we may lawfully and properly do in any case where we are in doubt is to ask the question: "Could we invoke God's blessing upon what we are about to do? Could we bring it into God's presence?" and if we can respond "yes" to these inquiries, then we are right, and may go forward with the confident assurance that we shall not incur condemnation for our conduct. Times and manners, it is true, have changed since the old days of Miriam, and David, and Solomon, but evil has not become good, nor good evil.

INSTRUCTION IN HYGIENE THE NATION'S DUTY.

By Andrew Wilson.

It is at least a cheering sign of the times that earnest men and women who have regard to the serious side of life are beginning to evince an active interest in the physical welfare of children. The deterioration in physique, especially of the children of the masses, may be taken to be a real matter. There is no questioning that the evil, and a serious one it is, exists in full force. The testimony of teachers and doctors alike is unanimous in its strong protestation of the reality of the degeneration, and of the need for its betterment.

Of are some interesting and instructive details have been afforded through the investigations of Dr. W. Hall in Leeds, England, on the physical condition of school children in that city. One part of this research is of highly important character, inasmuch as it bears upon the relative development of two races, Jew and Gentile, and upon the causes which may be held to account for the variations noted. Dr. Hall notes that the Jewish child as a rule is better developed than his Gentile neighbor of the same age, while he tells us the former shows better teeth than the latter. The test of bone development is a fairly good one. In a Jewish school in a good district Dr. Hall found only 5

MAN WITH RARE COURAGE

In the United States Minister to Korea, H. N. Allen.

The foremost personality in Korea today is the American minister, H. N. Allen. The story of his entrance upon the stage of Korean affairs and his steady and unswerving advancement in the favor of the people, as well as in official position, is as romantic as any of the better known stories of American enterprise, adventure and achievement.

Minister Allen was born in Delaware, Ohio, in 1858, and when 23 was graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University. Two years later, in 1883, he married a classicist, just preparatory to setting out for China as a Presbyterian missionary.

The young missionary doctor had not been long in China before he made his way down to Korea, on a tour of inspection, at his own expense. Evidently he sent back favorable reports to his superior offices in New York, for in a short time he received a cablegram containing the single word, "Korea." This he understood to mean that he should undertake to find a foothold in the capital of this ancient nation, with its avowed intolerance of Christianity. He was thus the first Protestant missionary to Korea. The United States minister, Gen. Foote, made him physician to the legation, thus giving him an excuse for remaining in Seoul which no Korean could gainsay.

Two months later the young American's opportunity came. An insurrection broke out in Seoul, and six Koreans were murdered at an official dinner party, and a seventh, a relative of the King and the most prominent of all, Prince Min Yong Ik, who had been Korean minister to this country, was badly wounded. Panle at once seized the city. Everybody began to look out for himself. Even Gen. Foote and all the Europeans fled to Chemulpo, to be under the protection of the gunboats—all except the young missionary doctor. Within half an hour he was at the side of the wounded prince, disregarding all danger to himself.

He found thirteen Korean doctors gathered around and to pour black wax into the gaping wound. Dr. Allen pluckily withstood them all while he tried what western science could do. While these looked on wondering he tied up the arteries and sewed up the wounds, and continued his treatment until the prince got well.

It was a heroic thing for Dr. and Mrs. Allen to remain where buildings were burning and bullets whizzing through the streets, and treason and fanaticism were on every hand. As if to fix firmly the place of this skillful Yankee missionary in the royal favor, the Emperor himself fell sick, and he was called to the palace, where he cured Dr. Allen. This gave him the title of court physician, and a commanding position at the palace, which latter he has held to this day.

Another evidence of the high favor in which he was held was his appointment

per cent of rickets and 11 per cent of defective teeth. In the Gentile school of the same class 8 per cent of the children had rickets and 33 per cent defective teeth. The poor district of Leeds was equally instructive as regards comparison. There the native children showed 50 per cent rickets and a percentage of 60 as regards bad teeth. The poor Jewish school, as regards statistics based on the same lines, gave percentages of 7 per cent rickets and 25 per cent for defective teeth.

For long ages the Jew has practiced a religion of health. No one can read the code of hygiene compiled in the books of the Old Testament without perceiving that a wise legislation was exercised by way of insuring the health of the Jewish race, and by way of preventing disease. True, the code was extremely drastic in some of its applications—witness the casting of the leper forth of the camp; but its very rigidity served to impress not only the idea of prevention of disease but of the practice to which that idea gave origin. A nation which, in addition to supervising its meats with the acumen of a modern sanitary inspector, and which knew that the essence of health was to be found in the maintenance of cleanliness, could not fail to reap a rich physical reward in the development of a sound constitution and in the possession of length of days.

QUALIFICATIONS OF A PUBLIC SPEAKER.

By Senator Chauncey M. Depew.

There is no talent more common than the ability to speak and none more rare than the gift of speaking so as to command the attention and substantial assent of the audience. The ordinary talker in a deliberative body kills time and murders patience, irritates the indifferent and tires his friends. Real debating power is a gift as brilliant as it is useful. It does not consist in elaborate effort, in the length of the speech, in superiority of logic, grace or diction or rhetorical finish. Any or all of these may prove a detriment, though with the master they are tools to be used or not, as the occasion may require. Many a massive structure which the orator has spent hours in erecting has been demolished and has buried its author under its ruins by the dynamite of a ten minutes' speech. Legislatures fear bores and resent pedagogy. They love good fighters and hard hitters. Like veteran troops, they do not want to be instructed, but to be led. They may sleep through a ponderous oration of Charles Sumner and rise with delight to greet an incisive sarcasm of Thaddeus Stevens. There are occasions when a labored effort is necessary to outline or defend a policy or to appeal to the party or the country.

But in the exigencies of daily discussion it is the crisp, lucid and direct debater who carries or defeats measures. The skillful parliamentarian knows instinctively the temper of his audience. His greatest triumphs are in humoring its moods.

DIVORCE A NATIONAL EVIL.

By Rev. C. W. Finley of Terre Haute.

A community without a home is almost necessarily a bad place. The immorality of limer and mining camps is easily explained. There is no real home life. It is almost a sin against society when a family takes to boarding, for it makes one home less and destroys the unity. Marriage is not so much a matter of personal convenience as a social duty. Divorce is a direct thrust at the home and social unity. We make much of the polygamy of Utah, but polygamy is the very whitest bird in the whole nest; and this polygamy of Utah is not so great as the evil of the progressive polygamy practiced all over this universe by means of divorce.

DIVORCE MILL IN CANADA.

Publicity of the Proceedings is a Guarantee Against Any Fraud.

The divorce mill does not grind its great so rapidly or so easily in Canada as it does in the United States. There are no star chamber proceedings wherein the details may be smothered, on the contrary, from the first to the last there is absolute publicity of all the matters which lead to the application for divorce. The notice of the applicant must be published for six months in two newspapers in the territory wherein the defendant resides, which notice must give the name of the applicant and the defendant and the ground upon which the application is based, and a like notice must be printed in the Canadian official newspaper.

The matter does not then go to a court, for no Canadian court has the power to annul a marriage tie. It goes to the Dominion Parliament. The Parliament has a committee known as the divorce committee, and to this committee the matter is referred, and before its nine members all the facts in relation to the case are brought. This committee has no set rules and the matter of precedent does not control its actions. It may admit such evidence as it sees fit, and may exclude such as, in its judgment, ought not to be admitted.

Before the matter is referred to this committee, however, it must undergo a first reading in the Senate, where the salient facts in the case are set forth. Then it goes to the committee, and from the committee it is returned to the Senate. The Senate reviews the action of the committee, and that body passes on it in committee of the whole. If the action of the committee be confirmed by the Senate, the bill is then referred to the lower house of Parliament, which reviews both action of the Senate and the divorce committee.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MISS 'LIX'BETH' APPLE.

Homely and pretty is a sketch from the Washington Post. It will take many people back to the days of big red apples and little red schoolhouses. A tidy little silver-haired lady in black was riding toward Georgetown in the front seat of an open car. A handsome, blooming matron of 35 or so, carrying a basket stuffed with good things from the market, boarded the car and took a seat directly behind her.

The handsome matron studied the back of the little white-haired lady's head for some time, and then moved along to get side view of her face. This apparently satisfied her, for she began to fumble in her basket—smiling in a reminiscence way, and finally brought out a fine big red apple, which she polished for half a minute with her silk gloves. Then she leaned forward and danced the red apple in front of the little old lady's eyes.

"An apple for you, Miss 'Lix'beth," she said, laughingly.

The little old white-haired lady turned about with a smile, looked for an instant at the features of the handsome matron, and then held up her hands and exclaimed:

"Well, well, if it isn't my little Virginia!"

"Little Virginia" nodded her head up and down delightedly. "And the last time I gave you an apple, Miss 'Lix'beth, was in school in 1877."

"So it was!"

The old school teacher and little Virginia smiled at each other, and three prosperous grizzled men who were watching them smiled, too, and then fell to talking about the way time does slip away.

Nothing worries some men like the expected troubles that never happen.

TWO YEARS IN SOLITUDE.

Off the coast of Newfoundland lies a small island known as the Isle of Demons, which holds within its rocky shores a romance as thrilling and as a tragedy as any told in fiction. About 1540 Marguerite de Roberval, niece of the French viceroy, fell in love with a young cavalier and promised him her heart and hand. Her uncle, the viceroy, considered the youth unworthy of his niece's proud position, and angered by her refusal to give up her lover, he passed a sentence of exile upon both of them. A vessel carried the couple to the Isle of Demons, leaving them there alone, with an old nurse who had attended the lady Marguerite from her childhood, and who wished to share her exile.

At first the banishment did not seem so dreadful a thing; the young man's strength stood between his wife and suffering, and for two years all went well. A child was born, and the parents began to plan for the establishment of a colony which might thrive in this island home. Then came trouble, swift and terrible.

Disease smote the little family, and the young wife and mother saw her husband, child and faithful nurse all stricken and die. With her own hands she dug their graves and buried all that was dear to her; and then began a life alone, a life in which the mere question of existence became a problem hard indeed for a frail woman to solve. By means of the gun that had been her husband's, she kept herself provided with food and with skins for her clothing.

For two years she lived a Robinson Crusoe life, this gently nurtured, highly bred girl. Once a boat filled with Indians came near the shore, but the painted faces and fierce aspect of the savages frightened her, so that she hid instead of halting them. She spent weeks of labor in making a crude canoe, but her hands were unskilled, and when she launched her craft it would only tip over.

At last she was rescued by some fishermen who ventured on the island, half frightened at first by what they thought was an evil apparition.

Marguerite was sent to France, but her uncle discovered her whereabouts and continued to persecute her. She finally found a refuge in a small French village, where she hid until the viceroy's death. After that she came into the world once more and lived to a good old age.

By the flash of an electric spark one hundred and twenty-five millionths of a second in duration a rifle bullet can be photographed in its flight.

The coronation robe presented to the Empress of Russia was of fur. It weighed only sixteen ounces, yet was worth \$9,000, or \$395 per ounce.

The life of a dime is only four or five years, because it changes hands ten times while a half a dollar is moved once from one person's pocket into the till of another.

There is only one place in the world where the sun sets twice in the same day, and that is at Leek, in England. There is a jagged mountain there and the sun sets behind it and it grows dark. An hour later the sun reappears at a gap in the side of the mountain, and it is light again until the real sunset.

USE OF APPLES.

Financial and Dietetic Value of a Growing American Crop.

The more mellow apples one eats the better, provided they be taken at meal-times. It is best of all to eat fruit before meals, and freely as you like.

This will prevent loading the system with a heavy weight of less digestible foods. Senator Vest says that if a man wishes to live long and be able to keep up his work he must eat not less than one apple with every noon (supper) meal, and not more than half a dozen. The no-breakfast fad tells us that we must not only go without the morning meal, but that we must live much more largely upon fruit. Some of its disciples insist that the apple may be taken in the place of the ordinary breakfast. John Wesley once referred to apple dumplings as an illustration of the alarming advance of luxury in England. Charles Lamb quotes a friend who says that "a man cannot have a pure mind who refuses apple dumplings," and Dr. Johnson speaks of a clergyman of his acquaintance who brought his family up almost altogether on this Anglo-Saxon combination. We have recollections of dumplings which might have been the origin of Calvinism. It must be borne in mind that the ideal apple is one that is fit to be eaten raw; yet the glorious old Spitzenberg is only fit for the cook—in whose hands it becomes the very perfection of pie apples. The nineteenth century went out with a marvelous evolution of new sorts of fruits of all kinds; but there was nothing in the list to exceed the delicious juices of the northern spy, the Macintosh red, the Shannou or the Stuart's golden.

There is nothing in the world to exceed the beauty of the apple blossom; while the air is laden with an exquisite perfume that has charmed a hundred generations—has added to the poetry, the love and the comfort of Greek, or Roman and of Britain. But if there be anything more beautiful than the apple in blossom it is the same tree loaded down with crimson and golden fruit. Then it is that the apple touches human nature and wakes in the housekeeper the highest conceptions of the science and the art of dietetics.—Independent.

Opal for Stanford Museum.

Curator Peterson of the university museum has just unpacked a case of material collected by Mrs. Stanford in Ceylon, and including also a great opal presented to Mrs. Stanford by Thomas Welton Stanford of Melbourne. This opal is believed to be one of the most remarkable of its kind in existence. It is a matrix opal and measures about three by three and one-half inches, bearing indications of having at one time been almost double that size. The stone is very beautiful in appearance, containing all colors of the spectrum, from deep red to azure blue. Almost every shade that is known flashes out in the sunlight. The history of the stone is not yet known here. Curator Peterson will communicate with Thomas Welton Stanford on the subject.

The most interesting feature of the Ceylon collection is a series of extracts from the Buddhist Koran written with a stylus upon leaves of the talipot palm, which blossoms only twice in a century. There are about seventy-five or eighty of its leaves, which are very thin and of an extended oblong form. They are covered on both sides with inscriptions. The leaves are bound together after the fashion of a Venetian blind, so that they may be consulted and read with very little trouble.

The remainder of the collection includes many examples of the delicate handwork of the Ceylonese, such as embroidery, ivory and ebony carvings, and brass, copper and silver bowls.—San Francisco Chronicle.

This is the season when a man either submits to jokes about his hair being long enough to braid or has it cut and takes cold.

A man is never satisfied until he attends his own funeral.

QUEER STORIES

The Chinese have twice sacked Moscow, once in 1237 and again in 1293.

The first equestrian statue erected in London was of Charles I., in Whitehall, 1678.

All mills in Japan run day and night, the change of hands being made at noon and midnight.

Twelve years ago there were two thousand Japanese in the United States. To-day there are 24,200.

The first steamer on the Thames was the Marjory, in 1814. The Rich-mond followed her a year later.

British troops in India have lately celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of being permitted to wear moustaches.

No tree has ever been found larger than the Sicilian "chestnut of a hundred horses." It is no less than 304 feet in circumference.

In Persia, India and China the lower classes still live, as a rule, together with their animals in the same dark and unventilated huts.

A wine cask has just been built in California to hold ninety-seven thousand gallons. Its iron hoops weigh forty thousand pounds.

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A man is never satisfied until he attends his own funeral.

FIRING A TORPEDO AT A WARSHIP.